Our fabulous fox, Basil Brush, is on page ten.

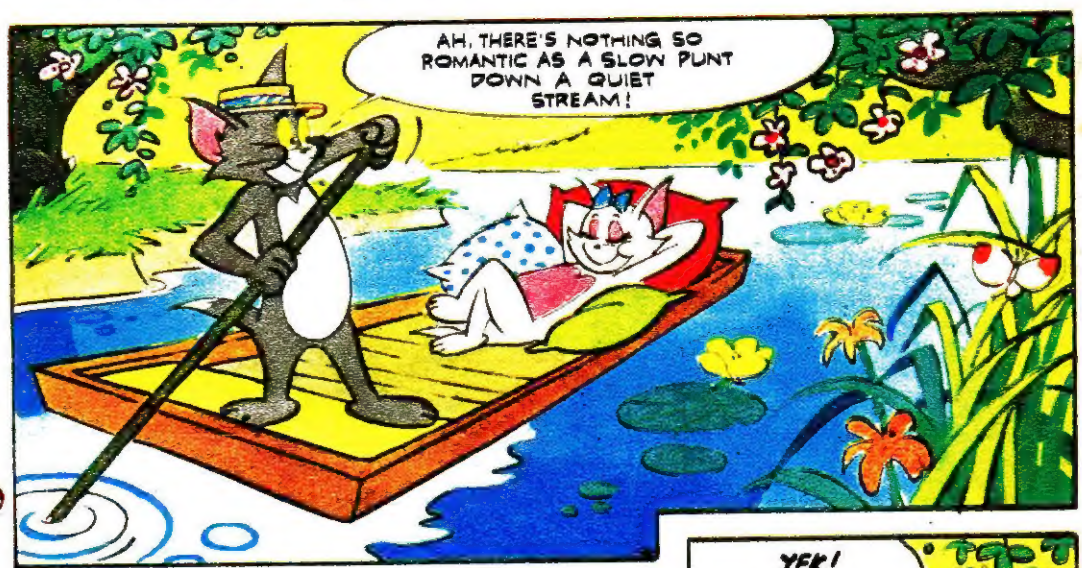
TV COMIC

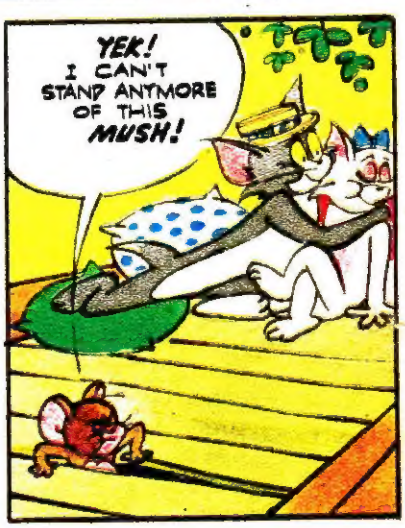
8d

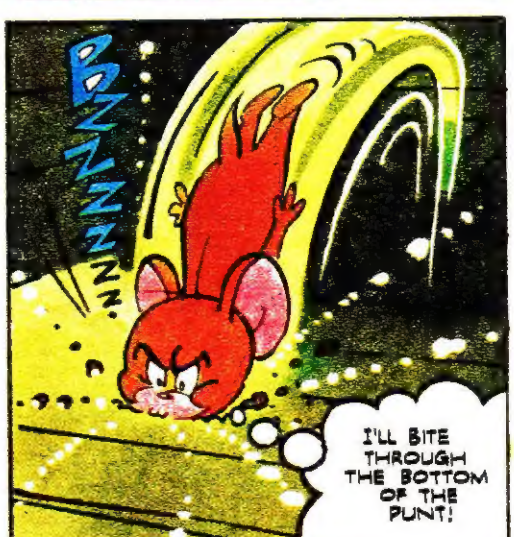
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 11th July, 1970 | Number 969

TOM and JERRY







OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE A KISS, TOM... IT'S WONDERFUL JUST TO SINK INTO YOUR ARMS!
SNOOKUMS WON'T THINK IT'S SO WONDERFUL WHEN SHE DISCOVERS SHE'S SINKING INTO THE RIVER AS WELL! TEE HEE!

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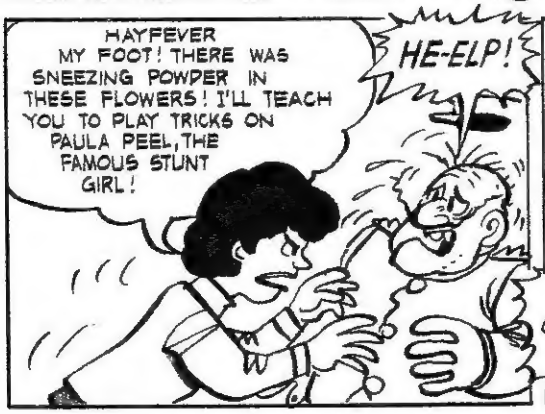
Continued on Page two.

THEIR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER IS SO DEEP ...ABOUT TWO OR THREE FEET DEEP AT THIS MOMENT!
GLUB! GLUB!
SPLUTTER! YOU CARELESS CRACKPOT CAT! I MIGHT'VE BEEN DROWNED!
I-I'M T-TRULY SORRY, SNOOKUMS!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I WANT TO SEE YOU, THOMAS!
HEH! HEH! WHAT A COUPLE OF SOGGY MOGGIES!
LATER...
I'VE BOUGHT SNOOKUMS A BIG BOX OF CHOCOLATES! MAYBE SHE'LL FORGIVE ME WHEN I TAKE THEM ROUND TO HER AND GIVE ME THAT KISS AFTER ALL!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
AND SO...
DO ACCEPT THIS HUMBLE GIFT, SNOOKUMS... TO MAKE UP FOR THIS MORNING'S MISHAP!
WHY, TOM! WHAT A KIND THING TO DO!
I LOVE DELICIOUS CHOCS!
WHA-AAAAY! CHOCS AWAY! THAT KISS IS AS GOOD AS MINE!
SHREEEEEK! A MOUSE!
OH, NO!
TAKE THAT FOR YOUR HORRIBLE PRANK!
BASH
OOPH!
WAIT TILL I GET MY PAWS ON YOU, MOUSE!
DON'T KNOW WHAT TOM'S SO MAD ABOUT! HE GOT ONE ON THE KISSER, DIDN'T HE? TE! HE!

Tom plays it cool when Jerry becomes frozen next week.

TV Terrors

WE DON'T WANT TO GET PAST! WE JUST WANT TO DELIVER THESE FLOWERS TO MISS PAULA PEEL-THE FAMOUS STUNT GIRL!
H'MPH! THAT'S DIFFERENT THEN. GIVE 'EM TO ME!


HAYFEVER MY FOOT! THERE WAS SNEEZING POWDER IN THESE FLOWERS! I'LL TEACH YOU TO PLAY TRICKS ON PAULA PEEL, THE FAMOUS STUNT GIRL!
HE-ELP!

GOSH! HOPPIT'S TAKEN A TUMBLE-AND WE ONLY WANTED OUR REVENGE ON MISS PEEL!
YEAH, WE PUT THE POWDER IN THE FLOWERS BECAUSE SHE CROCKED OUR FAVOURITE STAR IN HER LAST FILM!

HOPPIT LEFT STRICT INSTRUCTIONS TO KEEP OUT ANY KIDS WITH FLOWERS!
WHUMP!
YEEEOW! AND WE WERE JUST GOING TO CELEBRATE A WHOLE DAY WITHOUT BEING BOOTED! YOU CAN'T WIN!

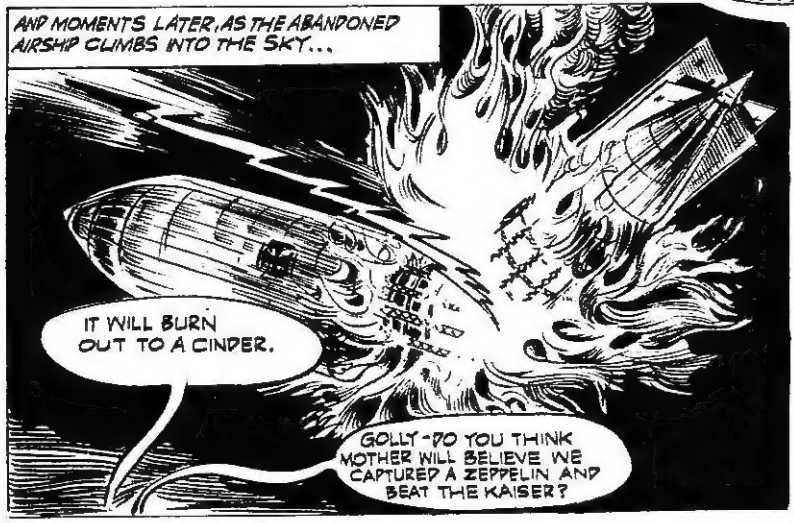
Next week Hoppit is ' knot ' amused when he is tied up.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have been captured and taken aboard an airship by the Kaiser of Crime, an arch-villain who intends to hold Britain to ransom. In a desperate bid to foil the Kaiser's plans, Steed challenges him to a duel.

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, STEED - WE'LL BE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!
WE'LL TAKE THAT RISK, QUICKLY, MAN, GIVE THE ORDER. I'M RUNNING OUT OF PATIENCE!

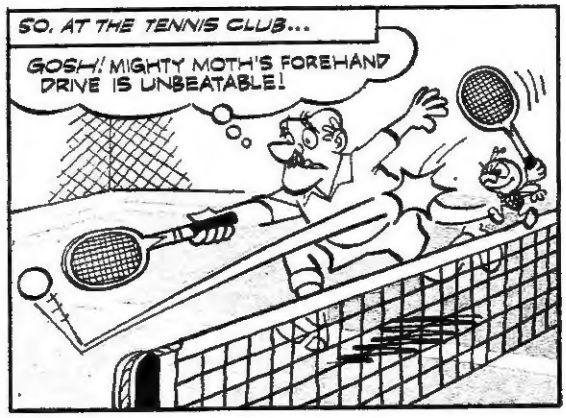
AS THE ZEPPELIN TOUCHES DOWN, THE BEATEN CRIMINALS HAVE A SHAMEFUL END TO THEIR VOYAGE...
HURRY, STEED - THE ZEPPELIN IS LIFTING AGAIN!
RIGHT, TARA - AND MIND THE DUCK POND!

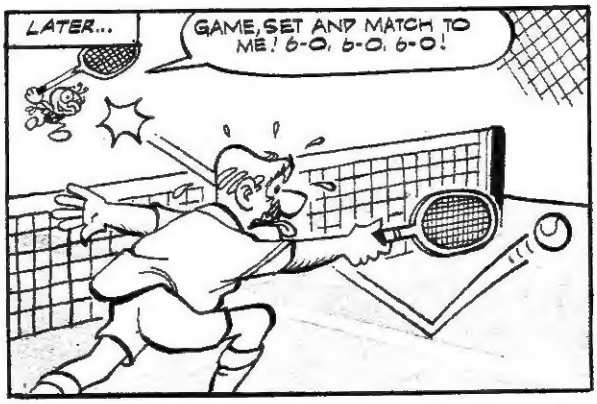

AND MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ABANDONED AIRSHIP CLIMBS INTO THE SKY...
IT WILL BURN OUT TO A CINDER.
GOLLY - DO YOU THINK MOTHER WILL BELIEVE WE CAPTURED A ZEPPELIN AND BEAT THE KAISER?

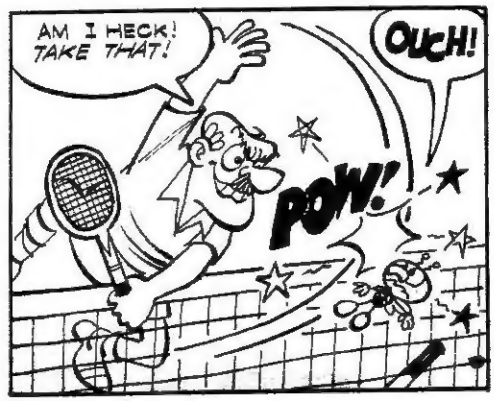
Based on the Thames Television production

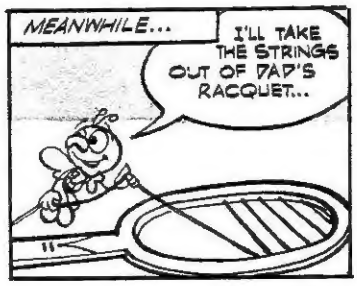
Exciting new story begins next week.

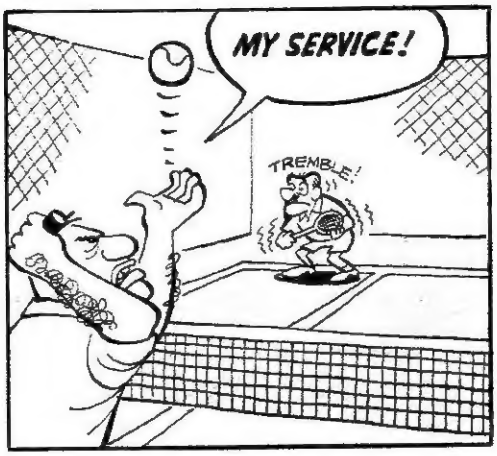
MIGHTY MOTH

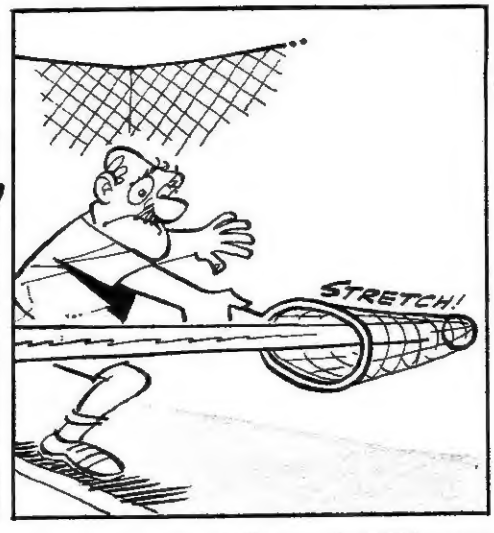


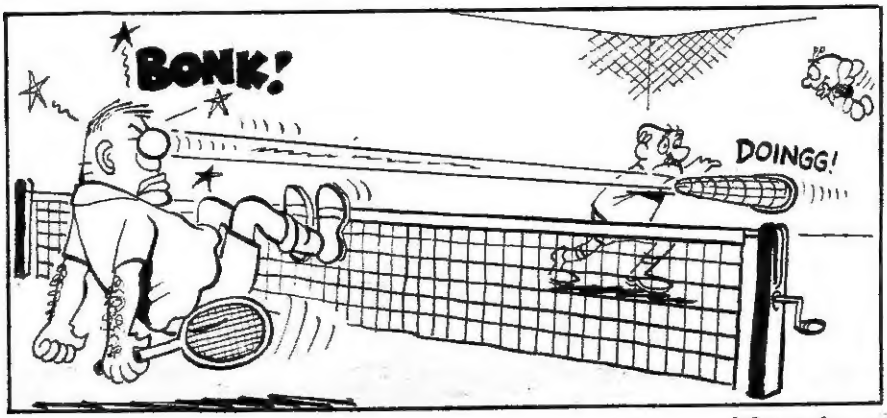


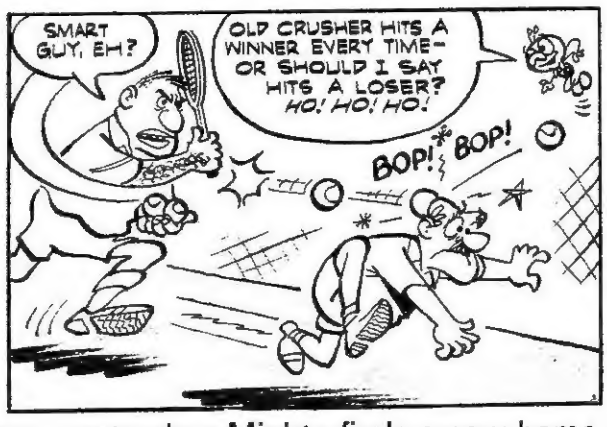












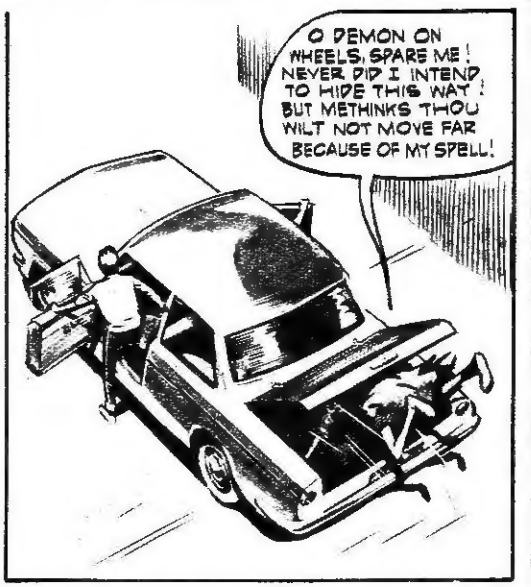
More fun next week when Mighty finds a new home.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE the wizard is dreaming peacefully of the past . . . his own past, nine hundred years ago . . . when his young friend Carrot suddenly arrives in 'Castle Saburac', the old water tank in which Catweazle lives . . .

A PLAGUE ON YE, BOY! I DID BUT DREAM... AND HAPPY I WAS IN DREAMING!
WELL, YOU'RE AWAKE NOW, AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING. DAD'S TAKING ME FOR A DAY TRIP TO THE SEASIDE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME?

OKAY, THEN, CHUM! IF YOU DON'T WANT A DAY OUT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE ONE.
BUT BOY IS GOING... AND WATER IS DANGEROUS... I MUST CAST A SPELL TO KEEP HIM SAFE...



THIS IS FINE, DAD... HOPE THE WEATHER KEEPS UP...
SURE, WE COULDN'T HAVE BETTER WEATHER... A SLIGHT TOUCH OF RAIN IS GOOD FOR A FISHING TRIP!

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See next week how Catweazle's 'spell' works!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring the Keystone Kops

KRUMBS! WHAT'S THAT FOOL INJUN PLAYING AT ?
HELP!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLATT!
HALLO, UM KOP! ME JUST SHOOTIN' UM RAPIDS!
OH, NO! HOW DUMB KAN YOU GET?
LISTEN, KRAZY KALF... YOU SHOOT THE RAPIDS IN A KANOE! UNDERSTAND?
KOOO! UM KANOE? ME UM GET ONE!
HOW'S THAT, KOP? ME IN KANOE NOW!
OH, NO!
BLAM! BLAM! BLATT!
HELP!
KOME, INJUN! I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU EDUCATED! YOU'RE REAL DUMB!
ME UM DUMB!
SEE IF YOU KAN KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO THIS KRAZY INJUN, MA'AM! HE'S DUMB!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, SIR!
RIGHT, CHILDREN. I'M HERE TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS. SO... SHOOT AWAY!
KOR! UM SHOOT AWAY, EH?
NOT THAT KIND OF SHOOTING, KLOT!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
THAT KRAZY INJUN'S SHOOTING UP THE SKOOLHOUSE! AAGH!
THAT'S BAD! HE MIGHT HAVE WAITED UNTIL AFTER OUR COFFEE BREAK! BAH!
KRUMBS! HE'S STILL AT IT, CHIEFY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE HIS GUN OFF HIM?
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
KEYSTONE SKOOL
ROTTEN OLD KOPS! THEY UM KONFISCATE UM GUN!
AND WE'RE KEEPING IT!
KRAZY KALF NOT HAPPY INJUN ANY MORE..
...IT JUST NOT UM SAME SHOOTIN' THE RAPIDS WITH UM WATER PISTOL!
TCH! TCH! NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Don't miss the laughs when Chiefy is missing next week.

Tich and Quackers

IT'S GREAT FUN SAILING OUR YACHTS, EH, QUACKERS? I THINK WE'LL STAY HERE ALL DAY!

LET'S DO THAT!

HELP! IT'S THAT ROTTER PERCY! HE'S GOT A... A SPEEDBOAT!

GET THESE STUPID LITTLE YACHTS OUT OF THIS POND! I NEED PLENTY OF ROOM!

BAH! COME ON, QUACKERS, WE'LL DO SOMETHING ELSE! WE CAN'T SAIL OUR YACHTS NOW!

TRUST PERCY TO SPOIL EVERYTHIN'!

LATER... PLAYING WITH OUR ROBOT IS NEARLY AS MUCH FUN AS YACHTS!

AND NO PERCY TO BOTHER US!

WHIRR!

CLANK!

SH...SH... SHIP AHOY!

A SH...SHIP? BUT IT CAN'T B...BE!

HELP! WE'RE NOT EVEN SAFE ON DRY LAND! HE'S GOT A LAND YACHT!

BUMP!

SHIPS! SHIPS! NOTHING BUT SHIPS!

LATER...

TICH AND QUACKERS ARE AFTER MY BLOOD... BUT THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME UP THIS TREE! IT'S THE TALLEST TREE IN THE TOWN!

THEY'LL SOON GIVE UP THE SEARCH WHEN THEY CAN'T FIND ME!

YAHOO! THERE HE IS, RAY! WE'VE GOT HIM!

WHIRR!

?

ARGH! NO! THEY'VE GOT A HELICOPTER!

CLATTER!

CLATTER!

THAT'S RIGHT! RAY BORROWED IT FROM THE TV STUDIO!

SOOT BOMBS AWAY!

YEE AAGH! SOOT BOMBS! I'LL GET IN A TERRIBLE MESS!

PLOP!

PLOP!

PERCY'S MUM ARRIVES...

WHAT A MESS! IT'S A BATH FOR YOU, MY BOY!

WHIRR!

OW! OW!

THANKS, RAY... I DON'T THINK THAT PERCY WILL PLAY ANY MORE PRANKS ON US!

IN FUTURE YOU'LL STICK TO TOY BOATS IN YOUR BATH YOUNG MAN!

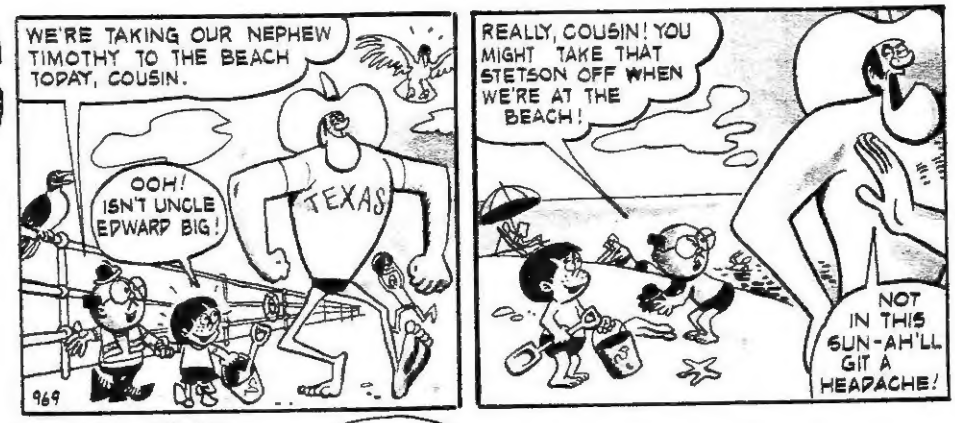
HE! HE! HE!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970
based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Our little squirt is in trouble with water pistols next week.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head


WE'RE TAKING OUR NEPHEW TIMOTHY TO THE BEACH TODAY, COUSIN.
OOH! ISN'T UNCLE EDWARD BIG!
TEXAS
969
REALLY, COUSIN! YOU MIGHT TAKE THAT STETSON OFF WHEN WE'RE AT THE BEACH!
NOT IN THIS SUN-AH'LL GIT A HEADACHE!

OKAY, LET'S BUILD A SANDCASTLE FOR TIMOTHY!
THAT AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FUR A DOLL'S HOUSE!
COME WITH ME, BOY! AH'LL MAKE YUH A REAL BIG SANDCASTLE!
OOH! THANK YOU! UNCLE EDWARD!
HOWDY, COUSIN?
HELP! EDWARP'S HIRED A BULLDOZER!
OOH! WE'LL HAVE A REAL BIG SANDCASTLE!
YEAH, BOY! EVERYTHING AH DO IS BIG! BIG!
WELL, WE'VE GOT ENOUGH SAND! WHERE'S THE BRAKE, EH?
ER- DON'T YOU KNOW, UNCLE?
FRANK McDIARMID

TEE-HEE! WE'VE COVERED DAD IN SAND!
ZZZZ
AND HE DIDN'T EVEN WAKE UP!
LOOK OUT THERE! AH CAN'T STOP!
HELP! STOP THIEF! HE'S PINCHED OUR DAD!
SCOOP!
OH MAH GAWSH!
TEEARGH! THE LUNCH HAS GONE OFF!
SCOOP!
I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!
YIKES! THAT MAN'S PINCHED PUNCH!
PUNCH AND JUDY
SCOOP!
SO THAT WAS THE BRAKE?
LET'S PUNCH HIM!
IT LOOKS AS IF EDWARD'S GOING TO HAVE A HEADACHE AFTER ALL- AND NOT FROM THE SUN!
BIFF
BANG!
OOH! OWCH! OOH!
PUNCH AND

Huge laughs next week with Big Tex and Tiny Cecil.

BASIL BRUSH

BY JINGO! I FEEL AS FIT AS A FIDDLE THESE DAYS!

A YOUNG, HEALTHY FELLOW LIKE MYSELF SHOULDN'T BE A GENTLEMAN OF OF LEISURE! I SHOULD BE OUT DOING A BIT TO PUT BRITAIN BACK ON HER FEET!

COME ALONG, CHUMMERS! WE'RE GOING OUT TO WORK! AN EX-ARMY OFFICER AND GENTLEMAN LIKE MYSELF SHOULD HAVE NO DIFFICULTY IN FINDING A POST TO SUIT HIS STATION!

WORK, GUV? B-B-BUT?

ER- I DON'T THINK THIS IS QUITE WHAT YER HAD IN MIND, GUV!

IF IT HELPS PUT BRITAIN BACK ON HER FEET, THEN IT IS ALL IN A GOOD CAUSE, OLD PIP!

THE END OF THE DAY...

THAT'S JUST ONE DAY OVER - I'D HATE TO SEE THE GUV'NOR BY THE END OF THE WEEK!

OH, DEAR! JUST LOOK AT MY POOR HANDS, CHUMMERS! I THINK I HAVE BLISTERS ON THE BLISTERS!

NEVER MIND, GUV! PUT SOME OF THIS CREAM ON THEM-AND I'LL GO AND MAKE A CUPPA!

THROB! THROB! THROB!

SPLENDID STUFF! MY HANDS FEEL SO MUCH BETTER ALREADY!

HERE YOU ARE, GUV. GET THIS DOWN YER THROAT AND YOU'LL FEEL A NEW FOX!

YOU'RE A GEM, CHUMMERS! A PROPER GEM!

GREAT BLISTERING BLISTERS! IT'S GONE ALL OVER MY FEET! OOH! OOH!

LUVADUCK! THE GUV'NOR'S HANDS WERE ALL SLIPPERY WITH THAT CREAM!

SLIP!

CHEER UP, GUV! THE CREAM WILL HELP YOUR FEET, TOO! AND I CAN SOON GET YOU A FRESH CUP OF TEA!

OOH! OOH!

THROB! THROB!

I THINK I'LL TAKE MY TEA IN BED, OLD CHUM! WE HAVE AN EARLY START TOMORROW!

AS YOU WISH!

HELP!

COR, LUMME! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN! HIS FEET ARE SLIPPERY NOW!

CRASH!

NO WORK FOR YOU TERMORRER, GUV!...

...WE'LL HAVE TO GET **YOU** BACK ON YOUR FEET BEFORE YOU CAN HELP BRITAIN BACK ON HERS! SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK WORK AGREES WITH YER!

MOAN! GROAN!

Join Basil and his butler on the river next week.

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

EVERY year I like to go to the seaside for my holiday. I always take with me a snorkel, face mask and flippers. The best place to snorkel is around the rocks but you must be sure the sea is very calm.

WHAT DOES HE THINK HE LOOKS LIKE?

I DON'T CARE; I'M HAPPY!

I HOPE HE SINKS!

SO DO I, HE INTERFERES WITH OUR FISHING!

HERE COMES ANOTHER CHARLIE!

YES, I'D LOVE TO GIVE HIM A GOOD NIP!

WELL WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A NIP, CHARLIE?

I WOULD, ONLY I'VE SPRAINED ONE OF ME PINCERS!

I THINK YOU'RE FRIGHTENED OF HIM, CHARLIE!

I'M TOO TASTY, THAT'S MY TROUBLE!

In the next issue Johnny Morris tells you about hedgehogs.

ASTRONUT

MEET FREAKY FREEZER ... THE COOLEST CUSTOMER IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE ..
...FREAKY DELIGHTS IN VISITING PLANETS ALL OVER SPACE AND FREEZING PEOPLE SOLID ...

GOOD JOB YOU CAME ALONG IN TIME, ASTRO! SOME WEIRD FELLER LANDED AND FROZE ME WITH A STRANGE RAY!
HMM! SOUNDS LIKE THE WORK OF FREAKY FREEZER! WE'LL BE AFTER THE LITTLE ROTTER AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!

LATER, ON THE TRAIL OF FREAKY...
YIKES! HE'S FIRING ICICLE ARROWS AT US... ONE ON TARGET COULD SHATTER YOUR WINDSCREEN!
DON'T WORRY, OSCAR! I'VE AN IDEA!

LOOK! I CAN'T GET THE BETTER OF YOU AND YOU'LL NEVER GET THE BETTER OF ME... WHY NOT HOLD A PEACE CONFERENCE?
OKAY! WE'LL GO BACK TO OSCAR'S PLACE AND TALK!

SO THE TRIO HEAD FOR EARTH....
THIS ISN'T FAIR, ASTRO! HE FREEZES ME SOLID AND THEN WANTS TO TALK PEACE BEFORE WE'VE HAD OUR OWN BACK!
LEAVE IT TO ME, OSCAR! JUSTICE WILL BE DONE!

CLIK!
AN HOUR LATER...
TSK! TSK! HE LOOKS RATHER HEATED... HOPE HE DOESN'T THAW OUT BEFORE WE DUMP HIM ON AN ISOLATED PLANET WITHOUT HIS SCOOTER!
JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE! HE! HE! HE!
SAUBA

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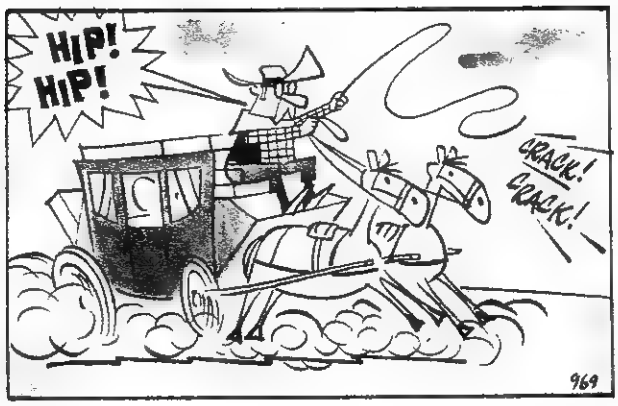
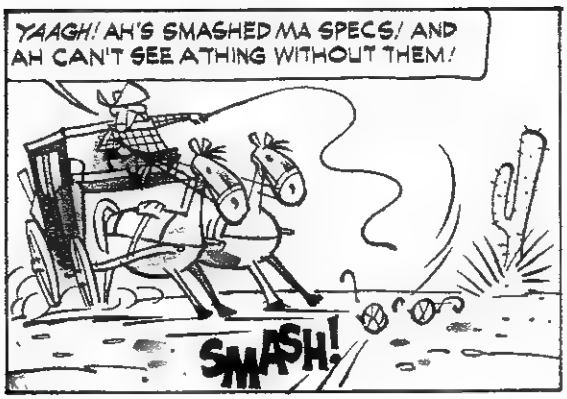
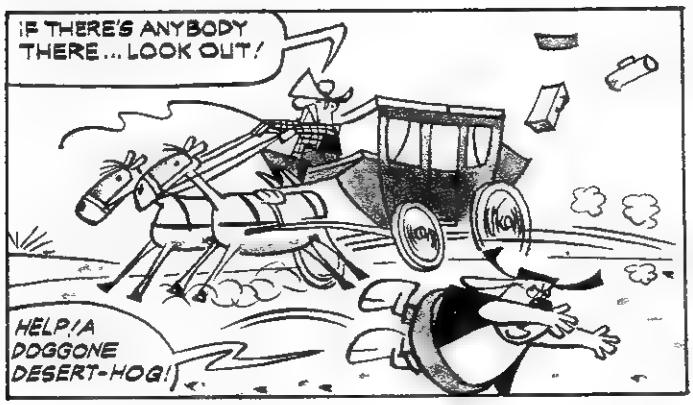
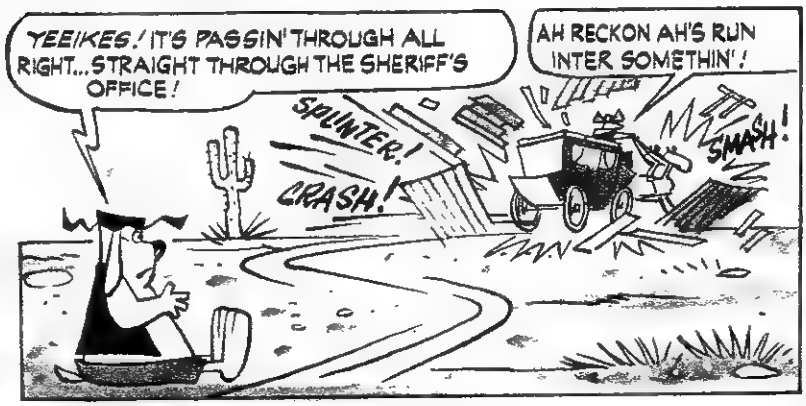
Watch this space for space fun next week.

Deputy Dawg

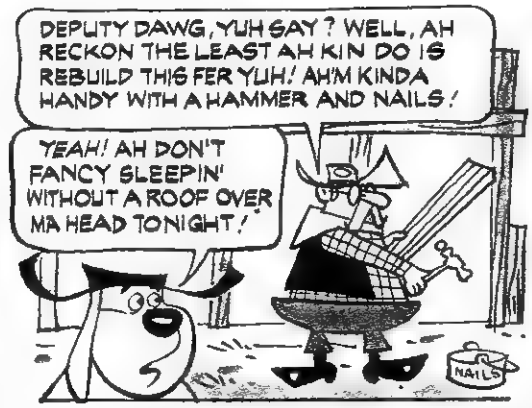







YEEIKES! IT'S PASSIN' THROUGH ALL RIGHT... STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!
AH RECKON AH'S RUN INTER SOMETHIN'!
SPLINTER!
CRASH!
SMASH!

MIGHTY KIND O' YUH TO LEND ME THESE SPECS, SIR. WHO DO AH HAVE THE GOOD PLEASURE OF SPEAKIN' TO?
DEPUTY DAWG'S THE NAME, OLD MAN! NOW SEE WHAT YOU JUST DID!


DEPUTY DAWG, YUH SAY? WELL, AH RECKON THE LEAST AH KIN DO IS REBUILD THIS FER YUH! AH'M KINDA HANDY WITH A HAMMER AND NAILS!
YEAH! AH DON'T FANCY SLEEPIN' WITHOUT A ROOF OVER MA HEAD TONIGHT!
NAILS

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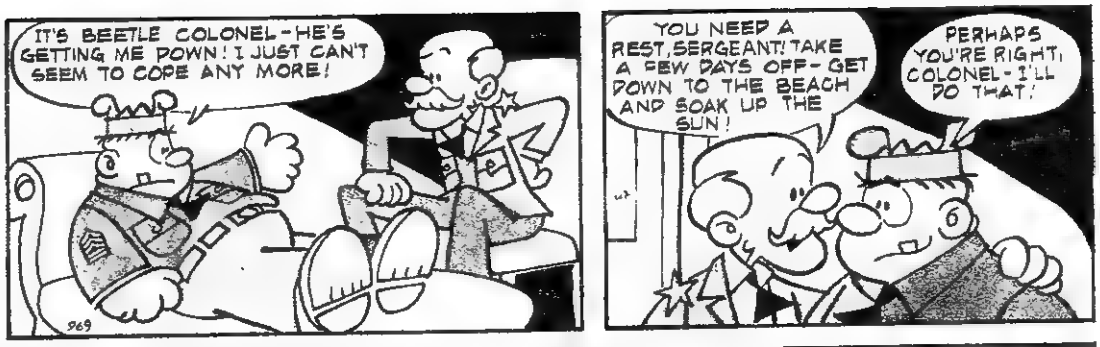
Place a regular order for TV Comic.

BEETLE BAILEY


IT'S BEETLE COLONEL - HE'S GETTING ME DOWN! I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO COPE ANY MORE!
969
YOU NEED A REST, SERGEANT! TAKE A FEW DAYS OFF - GET DOWN TO THE BEACH AND SOAK UP THE SUN!
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, COLONEL - I'LL DO THAT!

HEARD THE NEWS, BEETLE? SARGE IS LEAVING US FOR A FEW DAYS!
H'MPH WE CAN'T HAVE THAT!
IF SARGE ISN'T HERE WHO'S GOING TO GET US UP IN THE MORNING?
AND WHO WILL SEE THAT COOKIE DOESN'T POISON US IF SARGE ISN'T HERE TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM?
IN ADDITION, WHAT'S TO PREVENT ZERO BLOWING US ALL UP IF SARGE ISN'T HERE TO GUARD THE AMMO?
H'MPH!

I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO A FEW DAYS BY THE SEA! I'M GLAD I LET THE COLONEL TALK ME INTO IT!
ER - SERGEANT. THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLAN - BUT IT WILL WORK OUT JUST THE SAME IN THE END!
SO... DEAR, MOM - ENJOYING A FEW DAYS AT THE SEASIDE...

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Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

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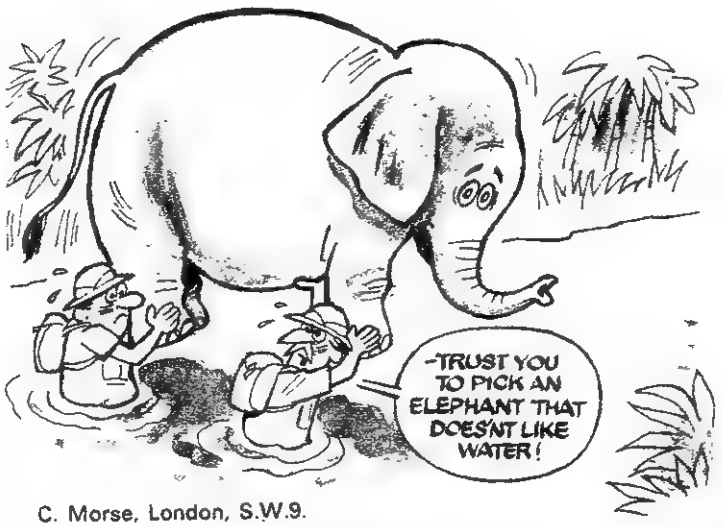

C. Morse, London, S.W.9.

Derek Palmer, Wolverhampton, Staffs.

Michael Henly, Pudsey, Yorkshire.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
'NOT FAIR ON FIREMAN'
HO BOY, HAVE I GOT A GREAT IDEA FOR CATCHING THAT LITTLE TWEETY BIRD! AND THIS TIME IT'S REALLY FOOLPROOF!
I'M GONNA YELL 'FIRE! FIRE!' RIGHT UNDER HIS WINDOW, SO HE'LL LOOK OUT AND SEE ME DRESSED AS A FIREMAN AND HOLDING A SAFETY NET.
SO IN HIS PANIC HE'LL JUMP RIGHT INTO MY NET AND... KAPOW! I'VE GOT HIM! HOR! HOR! HOR!
SO... FIRE! FIRE! JUMP OUT OF THE WINDOW - THIS IS THE FIRE BRIGADE COME TO RESCUE YOU! JUMP!
OH-OH! IT'S THAT BAD OLE PUTEY-TAT UP TO HIS TWICKS AGAIN - OH WELL, I'LL FWY OUT AND SEE WHAT HE DOES ABOUT IT...
OH DEAR-OH DEAR! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE. HELP! HELP!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
RM.
SAY! HOLD ON THERE! AIN'T YOU THE CAT I CAUGHT LAST WEEK DISGUISED AS A FLAMINGO?...
COZ IF YOU IS, THEN I WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE A-DOING THIS WEEK DISGUISED AS A FIREMAN AND A-CHASIN LITTLE BIRDY CRITTERS?
OH-ER-NO SIR - I'M A REAL FIREMAN, I WAS JUST SORT OF PRACTISING! WE FIREMEN HAVE TO KEEP IN SHAPE!
HMM? WELL IN THAT CASE - RECKON WE'RE BOTH IN LUCK!
COZ I NEEDS A REAL FIREMAN TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN MY AMMUNITION HUT!
A FIRE IN YOUR WHAT?
SEE HERE. ARE YOU SURE YOU AIN'T A CAT IN DISGUISE? COZ I'LL BLOW YORE EARS OFF FUR WASTIN MY TIME IF YOU IS!
ULP! NO SIR ... JUST LEAP ME TO THE FIRE - I'LL PUT IT OUT FOR YOU!
HMM! OKAY, FOLLOW ME!
YOU'D BETTER HURRY, FIREMAN, A-FORE SHE BLOWS HERSELF TO BITS - GOOD LUCK AN'ALL!
WELL, AT LEAST I CAN GO AND HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
SAY! AIN'T YOU A-GONNA TAKE A WATER HOSE WITH YOU?
EXPLOS
BOOM
IMAGINE TWYING TO PUT OUT A FIRE WITHOUT A HOSE! IT'S A GOOD JOB I DIDN'T JUMP INTO YOUR NET! YOU WOULD'VE DWOPPED ME!
I KNOWS ONE THING! YOU'RE A ROTTEN FIREMAN!

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Yosemite Sam starts a-blastin' next week.

colour in a 'Smash' clown

Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid

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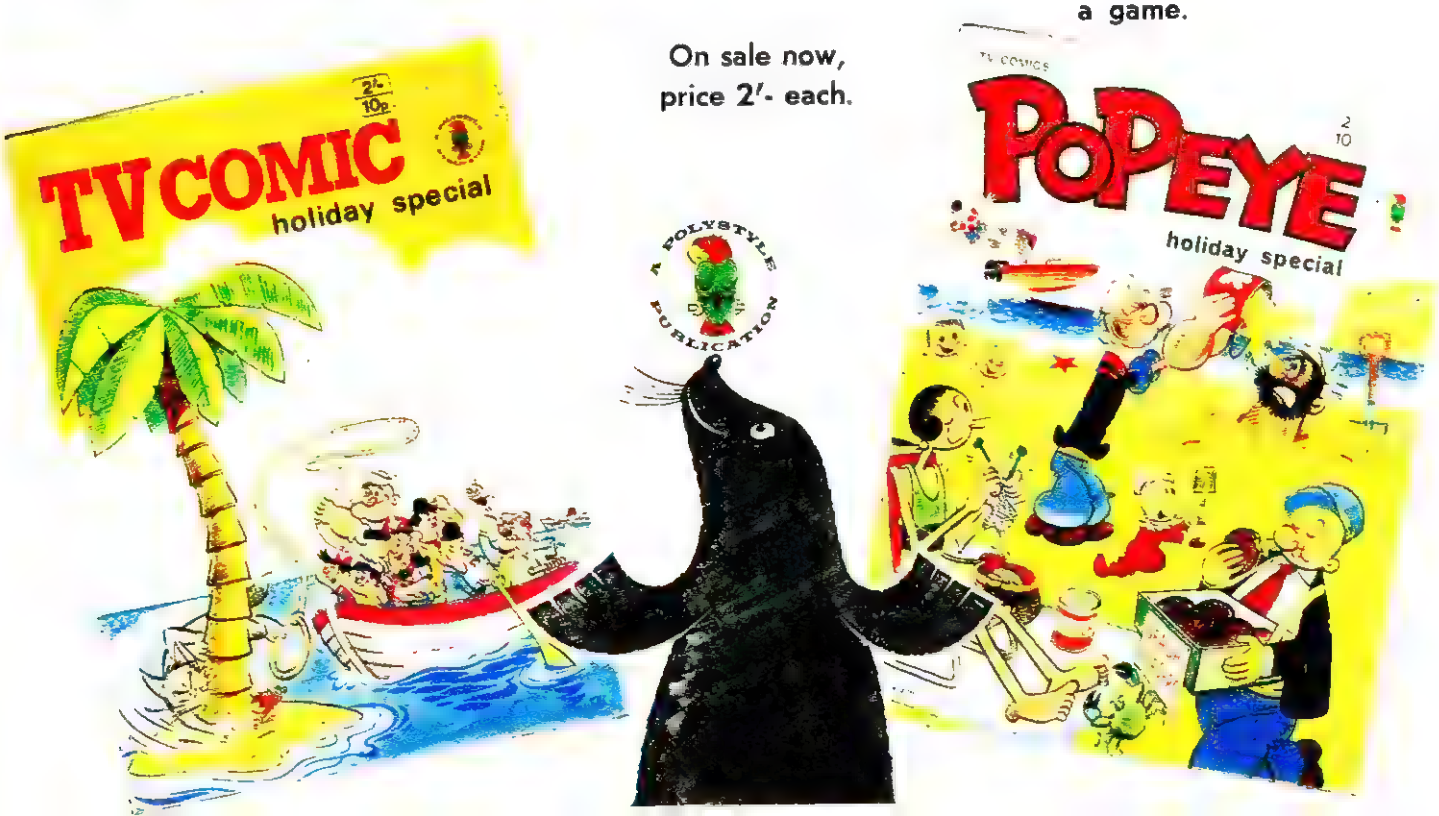
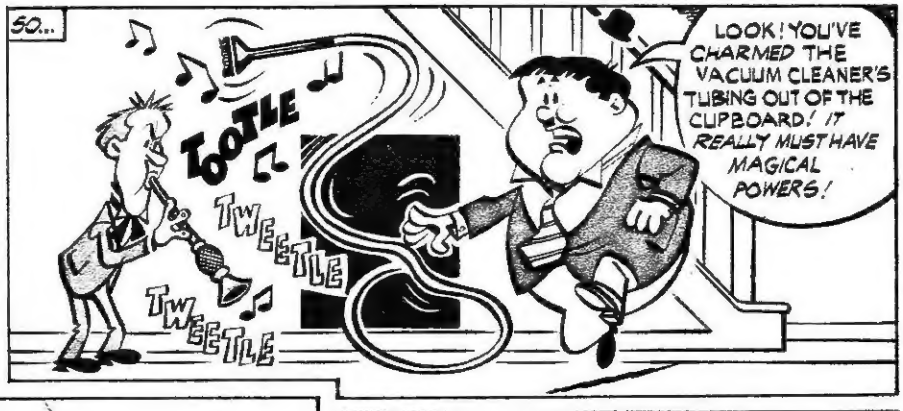
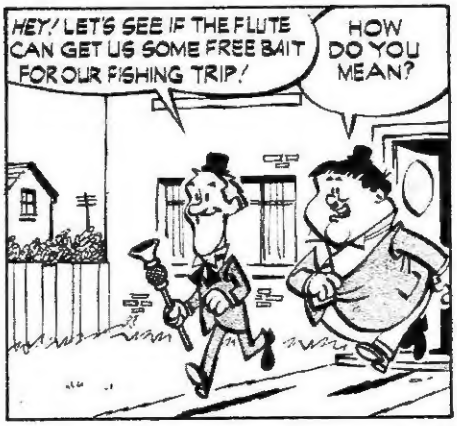
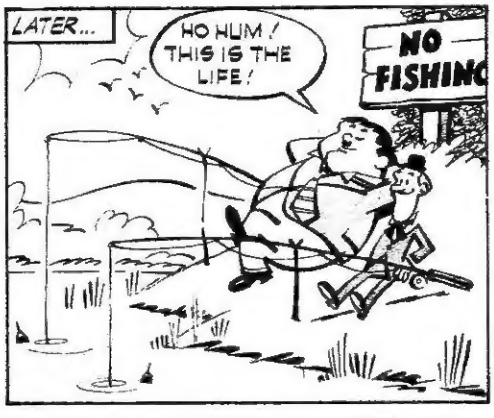


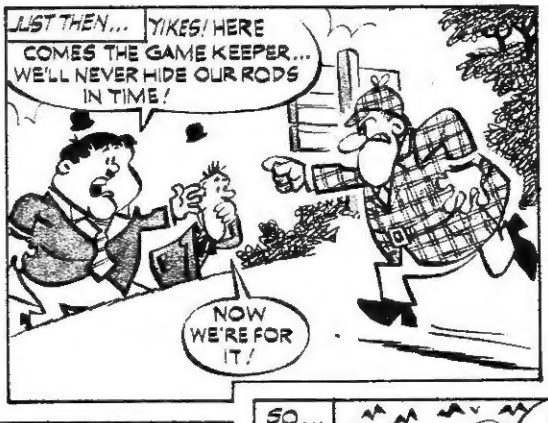
Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

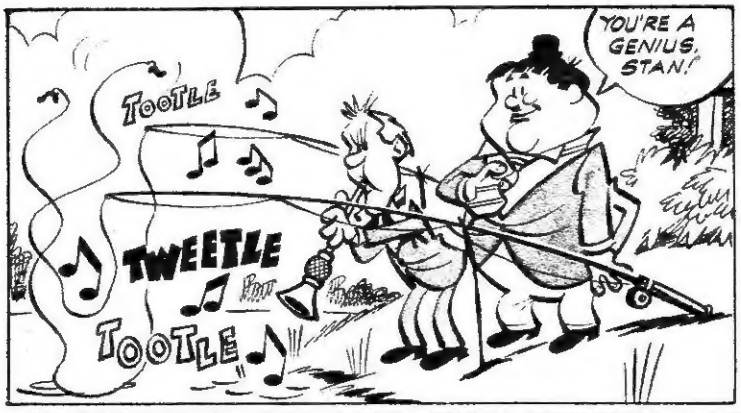
© 1970 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation


SO...
TOOTLE
TWEETLE
TWEETLE
LOOK! YOU'VE CHARMED THE VACUUM CLEANER'S TUBING OUT OF THE CUPBOARD! IT REALLY MUST HAVE MAGICAL POWERS!









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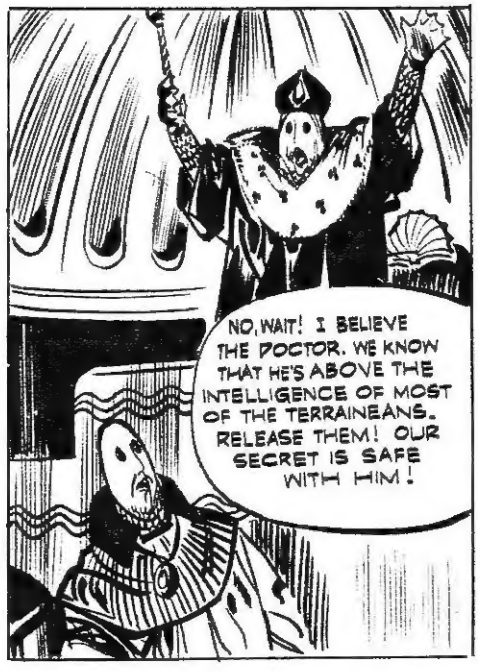
DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and Liz Shaw have discovered a strange undersea race called the Carpanthans. They find themselves deep beneath the waves in a courtroom, on trial for destroying the Carpanthan city.

DO YOU DENY THAT YOU WERE INVOLVED IN DESTROYING A SUBTERRANEAN ROCK WITH A DEPTH CHARGE?
NO...BUT WE DID NOT KNOW OF YOUR EXISTENCE. IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT!
969

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, DOCTOR?
THESE CREATURES... THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY COLD BLOODED...HEAT WOULD CAUSE THEM GREAT DISCOMFORT. HAVE YOU A MATCH?

WE HAVE NO WISH TO REVEAL YOUR PRESENCE HERE... I KNOW MY OWN PEOPLE... THEY WOULD NOT REST UNTIL THEY HAD CAPTURED A 'SPECIMEN', AND THAT WOULD BE ONLY THE BEGINNING!
DOCTOR... THE FLAME... IT'S GOING OUT!


NO, WAIT! I BELIEVE THE DOCTOR. WE KNOW THAT HE'S ABOVE THE INTELLIGENCE OF MOST OF THE TERRAINEANS. RELEASE THEM! OUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH HIM!

TWO HOURS LATER...

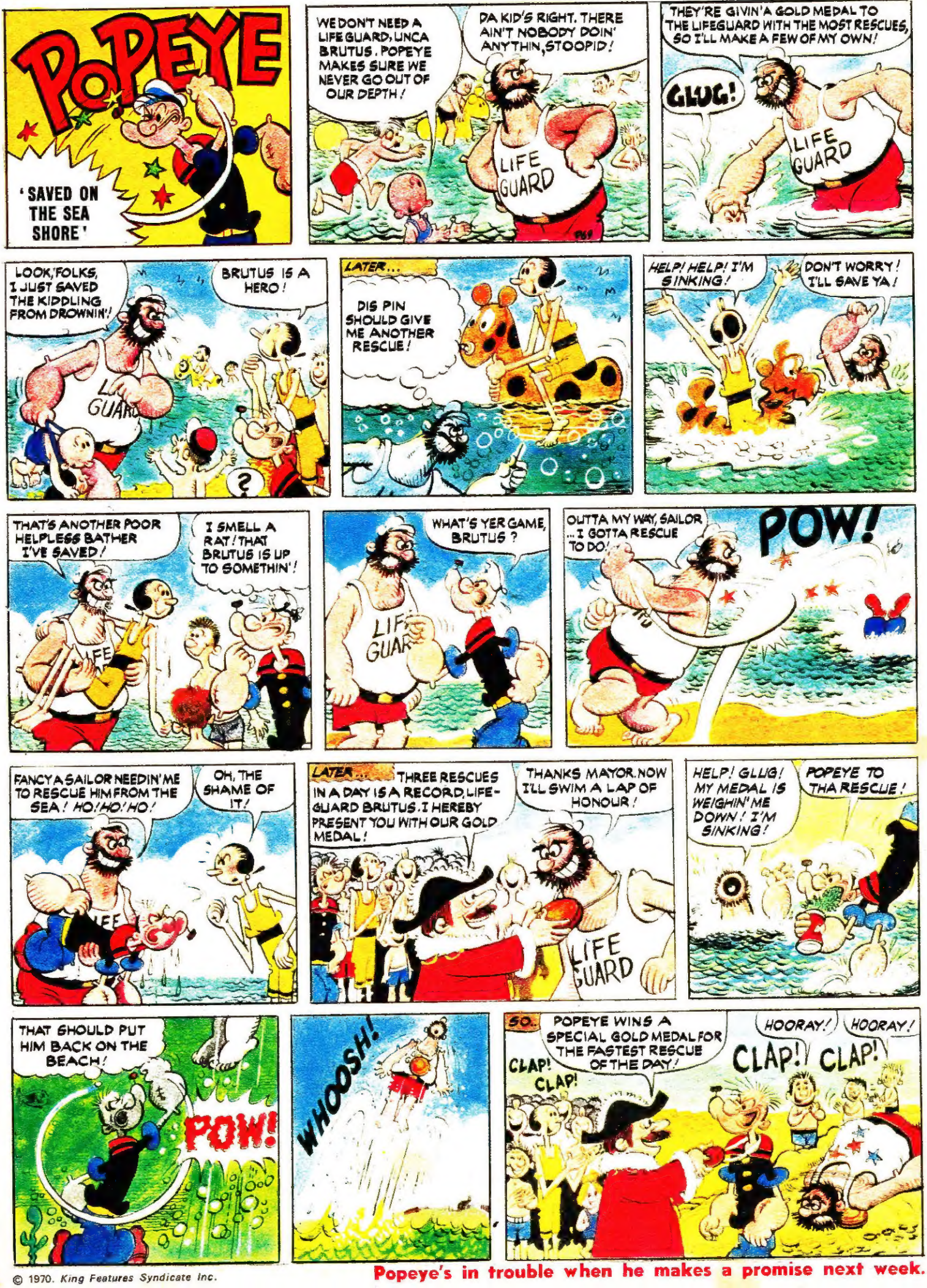
THE MACHINE CARRIES THEM TO THE OPEN SEA AND AS THE TANK FILLS WITH WATER...

ONE WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE AND WE WILL RUN THE RISK OF BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXTINCTION OF A HIGHER CIVILISATION!
YES... I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT. IT IS A GOOD SECRET TO KEEP!

BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART IS WAITING ON THE SURFACE...

WELL, DOCTOR... DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?
YES... QUITE A LOT. BUT NOTHING THAT NEED CONCERN YOU, BRIGADIER. ONE THING IS CERTAIN... THERE WILL BE NO MORE DANGER TO SHIPPING IN THIS AREA.

Meet Dr. Who in TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL 2/-.


POPEYE
'SAVED ON THE SEA SHORE'
WE DON'T NEED A LIFE GUARD, UNCA BRUTUS. POPEYE MAKES SURE WE NEVER GO OUT OF OUR DEPTH!
DA KID'S RIGHT. THERE AIN'T NOBODY DOIN' ANYTHIN, STOOPID!
LIFE GUARD
THEY'RE GIVIN'A GOLD MEDAL TO THE LIFEGUARD WITH THE MOST RESCUES, SO I'LL MAKE A FEW OF MY OWN!
GLUG!
LIFE GUARD
LOOK, FOLKS, I JUST SAVED THE KIDDLING FROM DROWNIN'!
BRUTUS IS A HERO!
?
LATER...
DIS PIN SHOULD GIVE ME ANOTHER RESCUE!
HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE YA!
THAT'S ANOTHER POOR HELPLESS BATHER I'VE SAVED!
I SMELL A RAT! THAT BRUTUS IS UP TO SOMETHIN'!
WHAT'S YER GAME, BRUTUS?
OUTTA MY WAY, SAILOR ... I GOTTA RESCUE TO DO!
POW!
FANCY A SAILOR NEEDIN' ME TO RESCUE HIM FROM THE SEA! HO! HO! HO!
OH, THE SHAME OF IT!
LATER...
THREE RESCUES IN A DAY IS A RECORD, LIFE-GUARD BRUTUS. I HEREBY PRESENT YOU WITH OUR GOLD MEDAL!
THANKS MAYOR. NOW I'LL SWIM A LAP OF HONOUR!
LIFE GUARD
HELP! GLUG! MY MEDAL IS WEIGHIN' ME DOWN! I'M SINKING!
POPEYE TO THA RESCUE!
THAT SHOULD PUT HIM BACK ON THE BEACH!
POW!
WHOOSH!
SO...
POPEYE WINS A SPECIAL GOLD MEDAL FOR THE FASTEST RESCUE OF THE DAY!
CLAP! CLAP!
HOORAY! HOORAY!
CLAP! CLAP!

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Popeye's in trouble when he makes a promise next week.